CAN JUST KNOCK'EM

DOWN-

#### MRS. NAGG AND MR. -

By Roy L. McCardell.

Where Can a Wife Re Found Worthy of Brother Willie, the Dear Boy?



every day while he is making up his mind.

SO Alice Roosevelt is going to be married, Mr. Nagg? Now, there would have been a nice girl for Brother Willie, Oh, don't look at me in that manner. Of course Brother Willie is too young to marry, he being only a boy of twenty-four, and his time taken up with his boyish sports and his club, the Jolly Pallbearers; and he is under a terrible strain as it is, for he has promised me not to smoke cigarettes after a while if I will give him \$1 a day

As for being young, well, I am sure I was only a schoolgirl with my dresses to my shoe-tops when I married you.

No, I am not saying I regret it, Mr. Nagg; I am not saying that. But when one is young how one is deluded, and while I will always contradict mamma when she says I will regret it still I could have done better, Mr. Nagg, I could have done better!

Mamma is not prejudiced against you, Mr. Nagg, but you and she do not get along together, and that is a fact.

Of course a man files into a temper and doesn't consider how he'is hurting a mother's feelings—and no one but a mother knows what a mother's feelings are!

To mamma I am still a child and she knows how you act. Not that you openly cruel or brutal, Mr. Nagg, you are too cuts for that; but there re other ways of crushing a woman's heart besides brutality!

A woman likes a little attention, she likes a little appreciation, and a husband comes home and only thinks of his own comforts and never sees his wife's heart is breaking under his neglect.

I have hardly had time to sit down for a week, what with the Christmas shopping and getting and discharging five new girls, and having to show them where the things are kept and doing all the work for them because they pretend to be so stupid, and calling on Mrs. Terwiliger on Wednesdays and at Mrs. Stryver's on Thursday and seeing a matinee or two and attending the Modern Mothers' meetings and hearing a lot of old maids snarling and cackling, and going to two of Mrs. Heavytop's Hours of Soul and Song. Oh, if ever there was a sordid, grasping, ignorant/woman, with nothing

but her nerve to carry her on her career of wheedling money out of silly people, it is that fraud of a Mrs. Heavytop! She was exposed in Chicago, you say? Oh, she explained that perfeetly to our satisfaction, and I think it was to her credit.

She was lecturing on "Soul-Ease Versus Selfishness," when a woman got up and accused her of swindling her out of two hundred dollars; but as the money was paid back she was vindicated triumphantly! So there!

It is just like a man to try and drag a woman down. Let a man do everything that is wicked-deceive his wife and spend all his money and stay out late and all you men will defend him and shield him. But if a woman does the least thing wrong and tries to live it down, don't men advise their wives to cut her as soon as their wives tell them about it?

I am glad Brother Willie has as yet not broken any woman's heart, but when the time comes for him to marry I know he will not marry beneath

It appears strange to me that millionaires' daughters should marry foreign noblemen when such young men as Brother Willie and his friends, Robbie the Toad and Sneezie the Fish, who are nature's noblemen, are not sought out and given money to start them in some high-toned business where they will not have to work, but can order underlings around. But it is a queer world, Mr. Nagg; it's a queer world!

#### A Bunch of Farewells.

By Albert Payson Terhune.

Myde will sail for Europe Dec. 28 for an extended stay in Parts tide floats Jamesy Hyde. Ne'er from our triple-plate while with streaming eyes depart?

dear friend throws him as he We held it for years, but we've lost it streaming eyes

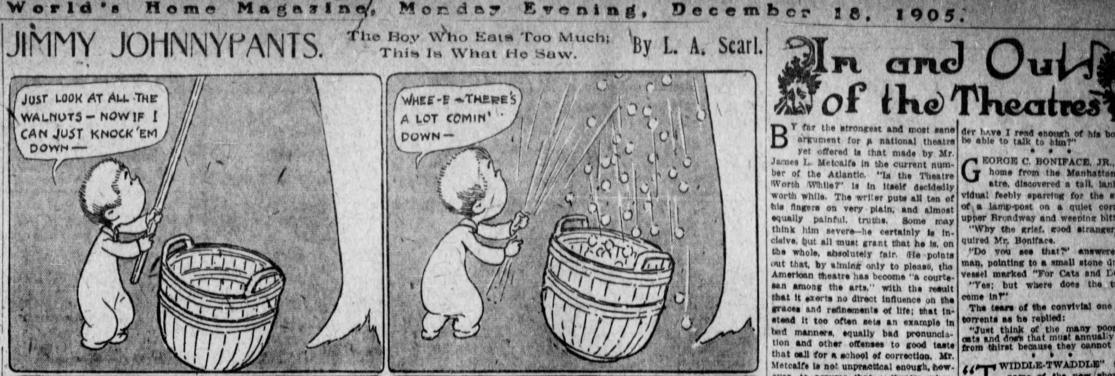
Beat it then, Jim, while you've got a wing good-byes: good start!"

Harriman Farewell: Every morn I'll miss thee, Violets, Alexander Parewell: whose labor-fruits I culled; "Good-by, little James, good-by! Don't cry, little James, don't cryi

very eve in vain I'll search for One whose leg's as easy pulled With both Hamilton and you What will poor old Paris do? Ob, it grieves me, gentle Violeta, That of yore I used to say: So good-by, little James! Fly high! Wow! wow! wow!" on all occasions When I played you for a jay!"

Dummy Directors' Faresell. McCall Farewell: Give, oh, give him back his part Of the Equitable nest! "Jamesy, mayourneen, the thin ice is Charlie Hughes has wrecked the rest. Back to dear old France goes he. Geel What luck for gay Parcel The horn of graft-hunters is heard or

And Hughes from the Great Ones some (Boat vanishes Francescard to tune i "In the Shade of the Old Fam'ty Aiming unkindly the Combine to spill, Have you forgotten our noble endeavor [ Tree.")











#### Live Christmas Toys.









By Clarence Rigby.

# DIEART and HOMIE PAGE

#### The Marriage Question---Again.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

Dear Miss Greeley-Smith:

the Hill;

Have just finished reading your article of this date, "What Do Men Marry For?" Men don't marry. They are married. Looking at this from this standpoint the solution of your problem is easy.



that doesn't solve the problem. Because any man who can be regarded as a tangible asset has far more than one woman trying to marry him. Yet he selects, and rarely if your the most desirable of his pursuers.

Men are led to marrimony as lambs to the saughtest if is the hazard appointing the leader that forms the connudrum. Why should it be Mary Jones rather than Sarah Jenkins, when both are such nice girls and both are after him and he isn't particularly in love with either?

"Girls love to play we'th men's hearts," ways Willle College in "On the Quiet." "until they are twenty. Afterwenty—business"

And there are so many wemen over twenty anxious to put themselves on the safe aide of thirty by getting married that it's a marvel to me there are any benchelors at all.

It takes courage and a nerve of iron and the flexibility by the content of the alcohol and add the first mixture. To be used daily or whenever that it's a marvel to me there are any benchelors at all.

It takes courage and a nerve of iron and the flexibility be bathed in resistance as Siegrified was in the dragon's blood to stand the on-shaught. But, however strong he may be, there is always some woman who chast the vulcierable spot in his armor—on Stegrified's back, it Achiller's heel-wherever it may be, and harlast him into the noose there's mo untying.

Of course, there are some men that actually get married instead of merely being married. It's achinishing how five candidates there are for these willing victims. The more the warp facultar there are for these willing victims. The more the warp facultar there are for these willing victims. The more the warp facultar the rains are for the pursuers, while he who seems anxious to be caught can flutter along in front of them, like a friendly bird, without causing the mighty huntresses to hat an eyeland in his direction.

Women have some conscience perhaps. When they find a poor, foolish fellow who really believes that he wants to marry they think it's a shame to take the sum of the provide reader's e course men are married. We all know that, But

## BEAUTY HINTS.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer

A Good Hair Tonic. RS. J. R .- I give



you a bleach which contains glycerine as is the one you refer to I am not able to say. Also a hair tonic, as you sug-

# BETTY'S BALM FOR LOVERS.

All perplexed yours scople can obtain expert advice on their tangled love affairs by writing Betty. Letters for her should be addressed to BETTY. Evening World, Post-Office box 1.354, New York.

They Are First Cousins.

ar Betay:

AM a young lady of twenty-seven,
and am deeply in love with my first
cousin, who is two years my senior.

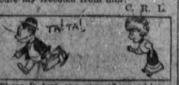
I love him very much, and I'm sure
that he loves me just an much, but of
the be seems to be acting very roully
oward me. Is it legal for us to marry
r not? I ask your advice, as I hope to
se his wife some day.

C.



It is legal in some States, not in others. It is very unwise anywhere. Perhaps he has realized it.

She Seeks a Divorce.



vould have to prove your husband's

He Has Gold Mines.

Dear Betty:

Alf sixteen and in love with a handsome young man. He has just become of age and has just received a
large fortune of several gold mines
in Australia. My parents do not ap-



You should be very sure about the formed a novelty in the market. Brown traffa is a long way off. .

He Passed Several Glances.

AM a young girl nineteen years of age and have been keeping company with a young gentleman the same age for about six months. While at a party a week or so ago I was introduced to a young man. He



# Tommy Tomato, a bright youth, was

Market News.

isiting in Washington street to-day, making many friends at 20 cents a pound. His bright red face, solidity and juiciness indicated his careful hot-house



By the way, brisk and white Boston lettuce, with the short, curly leaves, at 7 cents a head, was doing a good business.

String beans from Alabama, at 50 cents a half peck, gold mines if they interest you. Aus- a sliced onion and serve on top of the

Fancy red pippins-the apple which made the Ozarks famous and belovedheld a levee at 40 cents for a dozen. Meat Trust will let you have a pound of choice loin lamb chops for 23 cents-

quite a concession Fifty cents for a pound of meaty mushrooms is not bad,

The Beautifying Bath. II/HILE the great majority of women

seen. Is there any way that I may seem Is there are a seem Is there any way that I may seem Is there any way that I may seem Is there are a seem Is the take a full bath every day, nearly all can take a sponge bath, which is all that is necessary for cleanliness. A basin, a sponge and a cork mat comprise the essentials, and five minutes' application a day will keep the pores at my fourse only once sinte. Then it was on husiness with my brother. What shall I do, as I love this young man yeep much?

There is nothing to do unless you want to apologize to the young man for fifting, and that is generally any only in a healthy condition. In order to live up want to apologize to the young man for fifting, and that is generally any on the ideal, a woman should be exquisitely and habitually clean, and the fifting, and that is generally any on the ideal, a woman should be exquisitely and habitually clean, and the fifting, and that is generally any on the ideal hysenic standard. It is adversely than tall short of the property have neither the facilities nor the

B far the strongest and most same der have I read enough of his books to argument for a national theatre be able to talk to him?" yet offered is that made by Mr. James L. Metcalfs in the current number of the Atlantic. "Is the Theatre Worth While?" is in itself decidedly

Worth While?" is in itself decidelly atre, discovered a tall, lank more worth while. The writer puts all ten of vidual feebly sparring for the support his fingers on very plain, and almost of a lamp-post on a quiet corner of equally painful, truths. Some may think him severe—he certainly is incisive, but all must grant that he is, on quired Mr. Boniface.

the whole, absolutely fair. He points out that, by aiming only to please, the American theatre has become "a courtesan among the arts," with the result that it exerts no direct inclusive.

The tears of the convivial one fell in graces and refinements of life; that instead it too often sets an example in bad manners, equally bad pronunciation and other offenses to good taste that call for a school of correction. Mr. Metcalfe is not unpractical enough, however, to assume that a thesera where

ever, to assume that a theatre whose aim is distinctly to educate can never succeed. He even admits that amusement is its own excuse when the amusement is the best of its kind. But when the bubbles refuse to effervesce, and when there is no solid food, he insists that the theatre is not worth while.

Wildling I wall in name of the new show that name of the new show that Joe Weber will give at his sar Smith and Maurice Levy have contained in the matter, and Marie Dreasier is to be the herone. She will be supported by extra cross beams, the hairname of the new show that Joe Weber will give at his BRNHARDT ended her first week less Bigelow. Trixle Frigansa, Bonnie with a bang the double-barrelled Maginn and others who are no strangers shotgun bang that laid low 'La to the place, while Erminic Earle and Femme de Claude." She "cashed in her checks," as they say out West, to the smount of about \$12,000, according to

amount of about \$2,000, according to reports from the box-office. In the Dumas drama. Ebsen-like in its symbolism of villainous woman and her powder-and-shot reward, she was cattish to the sharpened point of claws. The play ter Pan" it is a clock that sits heavily kept her always in the middle-ground; on the alligator's stomach; "The Gin-she never rose to the heights. But at gerbread Man's" Flery Dragon has eaten the afternoon performance of Racine's ravenously of mince ples found in the 'Phedre" she gave nearly the full fifty. Miss Frankie Bulley. The monster in She pulled several new tricks out of her the throes of indigestion is said to equal

sleeve, astoninshing even those who had watched her in all her other roles. "Phedre" was easily the finest performance of the week, one notable, aside from Sarah herself, for the powerful portrayal of Theses by M. Krauss. The Hippolite of M. de Max. while it smacked of the dressing-room and appealed too obviously to the matines heart, was full of fire and youth. But, chi those Greek costumes with French trimmings did so suggest the latest Paris styles.

Thursday I was robbed of \$500 worth of furs; Friday I became the victim of ptomaine poisoning, and I've been criti-

WHEN told she was to meet Mark Twain at the benefit perform-Twain at the benefit performance for Jewish sufferers in Russia at the Casino this afternoon the dienne of the anything but little Eva.

CHARLES DARNTON.

## BESSIE ABBOTT MAKES FIRST APPEARANCE IN NEW YORK.

Miss Beesle Abbott, the American mistress of the art of singing, Marcella girl protegee of Jean & Reszke, heraided far and wide as a prima donna from the Paris Opera-House with a phenomenal tack cool and smiling, surmounted the voice, made her first public appearance difficult passages with apparent ease, and never once took her hands out of

tactful Sarah remarked: "Ah! I won-

that it exerts no direct influence on the

New Fork, as many imported artists there learned to their confusion. It is likely that Miss Abbott will find her peared later in songs by Vidal, Tschalniche not neurly so high here as there. She disclosed a small, fresh, well-trained their with tests and expression, and her voice of good quality, except when she tively with tests and expression, and her forces it. Then the awestness turns acid voice was not without color.

she wore—manifestly the very last word from Paris in sartorial art—with the sweeping train, the ribbon-like sleeves, the gorgeous plumes in the hat, the gorgeous plumes in the hat, the ermine stole and muff, all set off with Sokolow and Glazounow, and in the With consummete assurance Miss Ab-bott chose for her debut the aria from Mozart's "The Magic Flute," appro-priated here of recent years by that past played. This "by request."

in New York yesterday afternoon at and never once took her hands out of that same ermine muff, It was with the phony Orohestra, at its fourth concert. Taste in music and standards of judg- subject that she put out her hand to ment are not the same in Paris and the conductor while the applause was

and the tone is shrill. She scarcely will

and the tone is shrill. She scarcely will

The symphony was Vincent D'Indy's,
displace any of our wried favorites, even
if eventually she be permitted to join
their ranks.

One thing may be said of Miss Abbott,
however, with confidence: No more stunnoweys, with connectors No more stunnoweys, with connectors No more stunnoweys, with connectors No more stunshe presented yesterday afternoon has
graced a New York stage for a longtime. She seemed more girlish even
than she was ten years ago or more,
when she and her sister were doing the melody which the followers of
small musical turns in American playhouses. As for the marvellous confec- good description as it turned out. In tion of white or cream-colored clothes response to an insistent demand, Pugno

a splash of orchide in her corange, what forest music from "Slegfried," the or-mere man could begin to describe it? chestra showed its mettle.

#### May Manton's Daily Fashions.



O UCH a simple gown S as this one is sure to be in demand for the materials of cold weather, and is equally desirable for the sleeping garment and for the wrapper that can be slipped on over the nightgown. In the illustration it is made of a pretty French flannel and is designed for the latter use, but it will be found appropriate for flannelettes, and, indeed, for all materials used both for wrappers and gowns. The tucks at front and back provide abundant fulness below, while the mean perfect smoothness over tha shoulders and the round collar is absolutely comfortable as well as becoming. The sleeves are the full ones that are always most to be desired for garments of the sort.

The quantity of me terial required for the medium size (6 years) is 4 yards 27, or 8 yards 36 inches wide,

Child's Nightgown-Pattern No. 5,228. with 2 yards of edging. Pattern 5,228 is cut in sizes for girls of 2, 4, 6 and 8 years of age,

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and al-